a Valhalla not above the snows In Heaven but down the khud at Annandale,

The prominent Anglo-Indian officials and their wives travel in greater state than most European royalties. One Member of Council's wife travelling with her maid and seven servants had her reserved carriage detached from the front and placed in the centre of the train. When, in spite of these precautions, an accident occurred and we were all hung up for hours on the line, the traffic superintendent ran up and down the train in anguish when he read the august name printed on the luggage labels and carried her traps to the relieving train with his own hands.

It may be argued that State and considera-tion are due to those in whose hands the fate of a great empire rests, and no one grudged this particular *bara mem* * the privileges of her rank, for she always evinced the graciousness of royalty as well as its dignity.

Far otherwise was it with some others who wore the purple, and I cannot resist repeating this inimitable story, which only those who

have lived in Anglo-India can appreciate as it deserves, and which was related to me by the

* Great lady.

brother